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JANUARY

YOGI BEAR





A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

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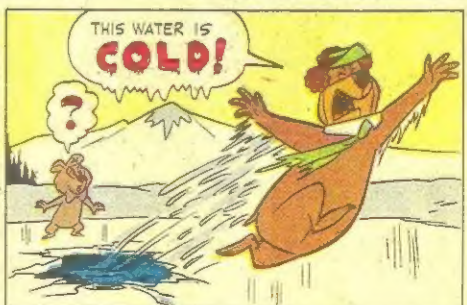
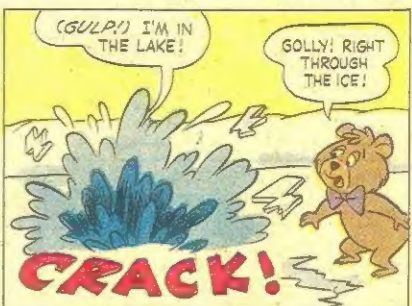
Yogi Bear TO SKI OR NOT TO SKI



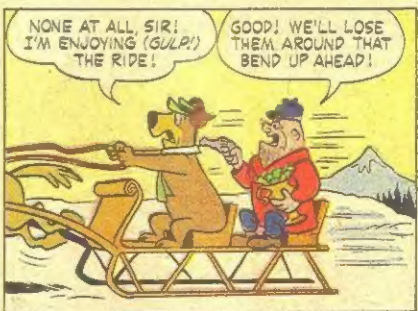
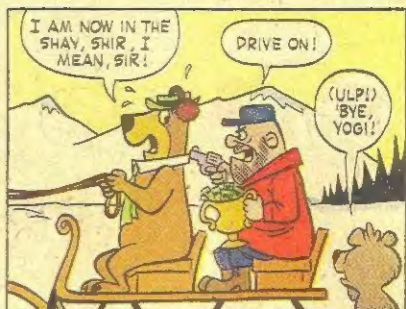
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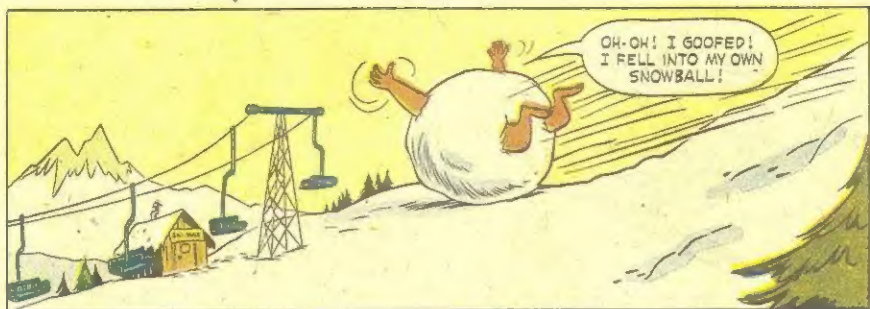


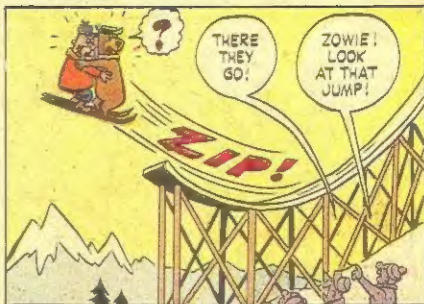
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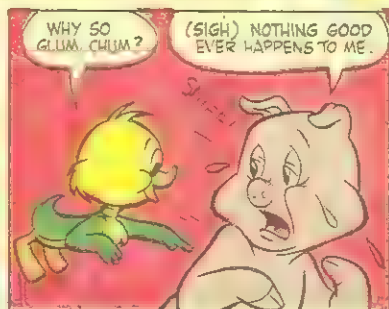
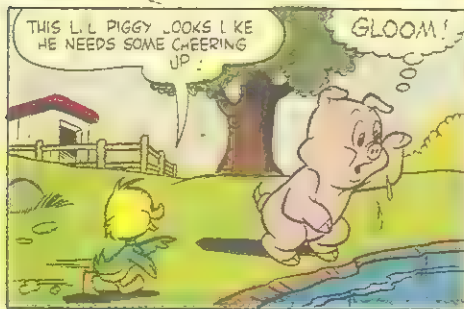
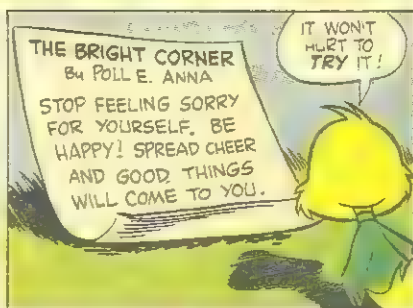
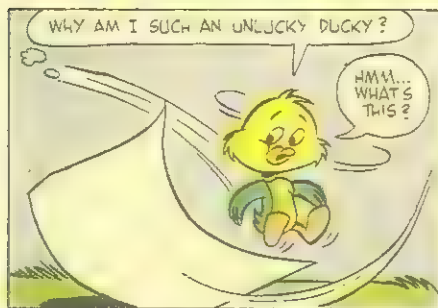
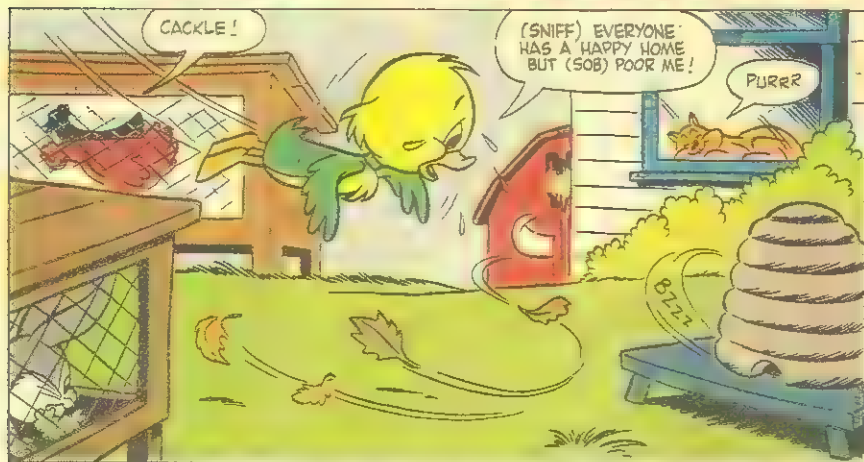
NO, SIR! I JUST HAPPENED TO BE GOING BY!

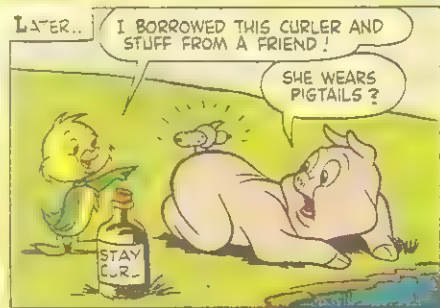
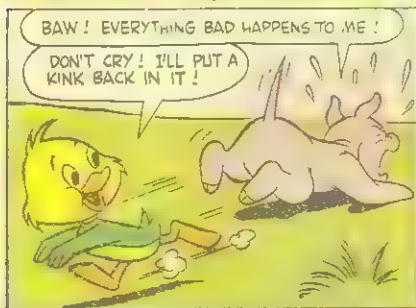
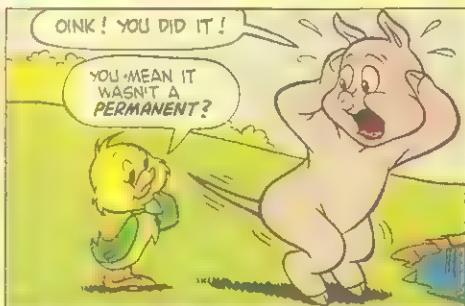
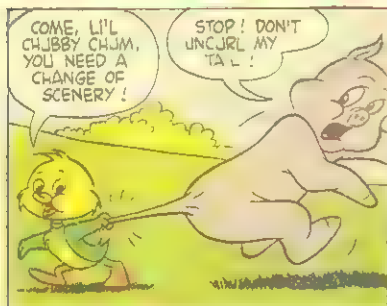
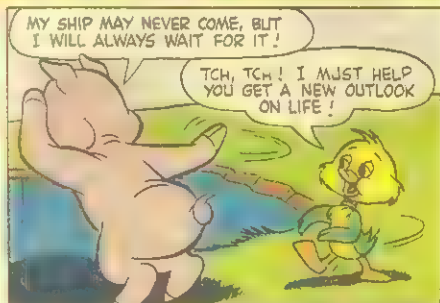
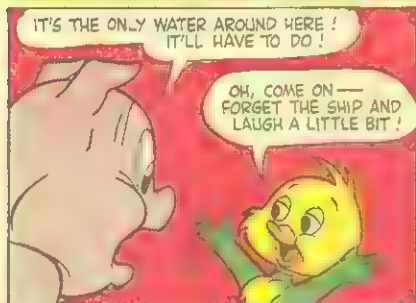
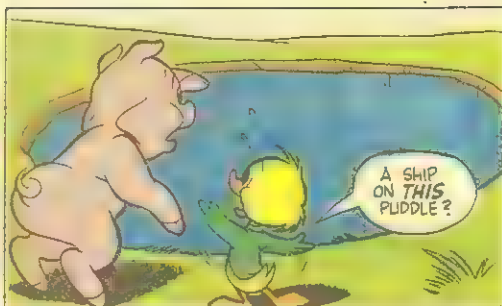
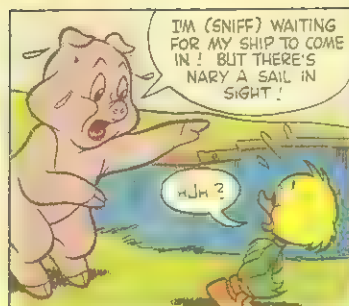


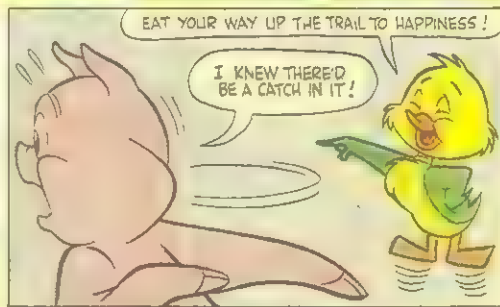
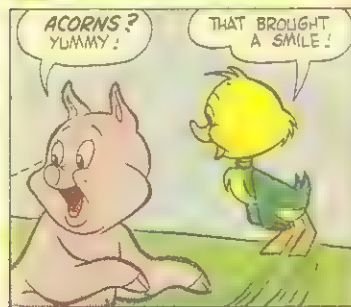
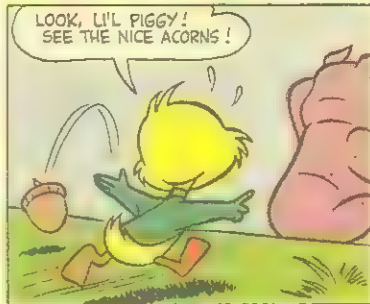
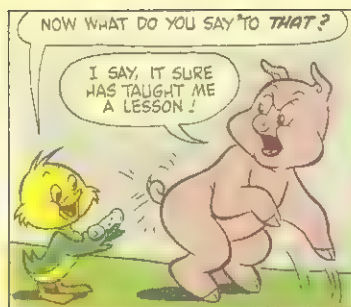


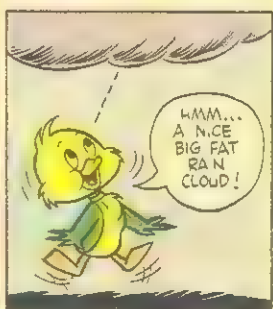
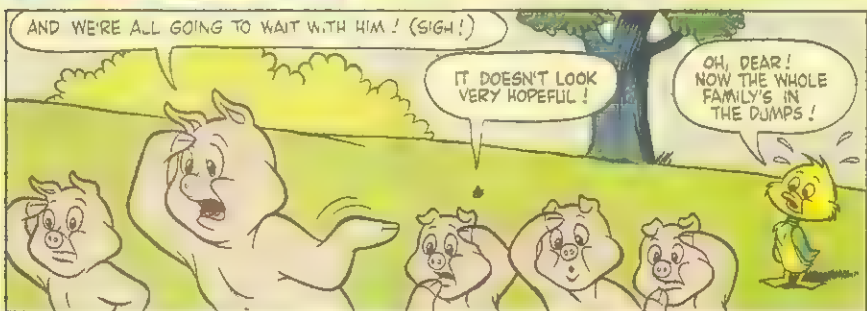
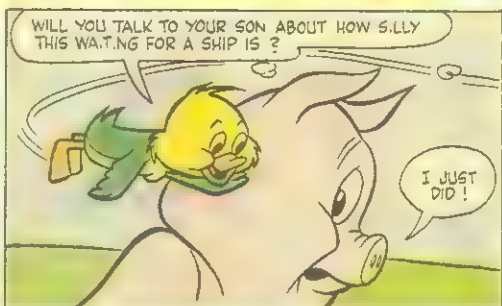
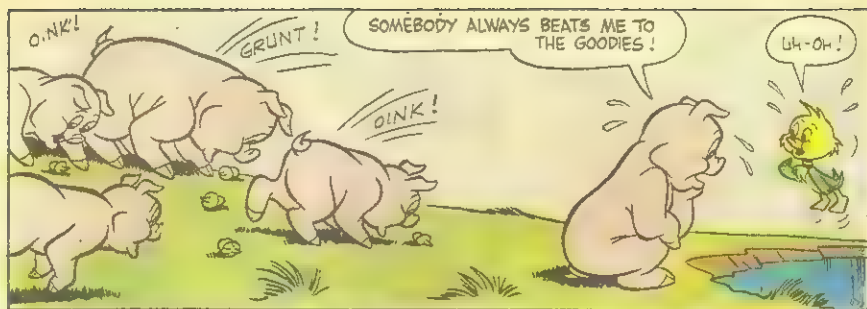


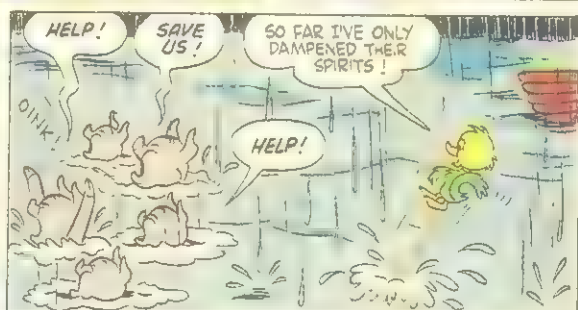
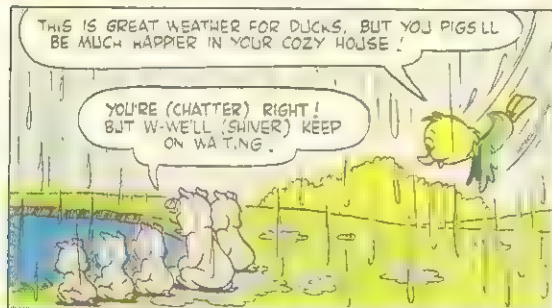
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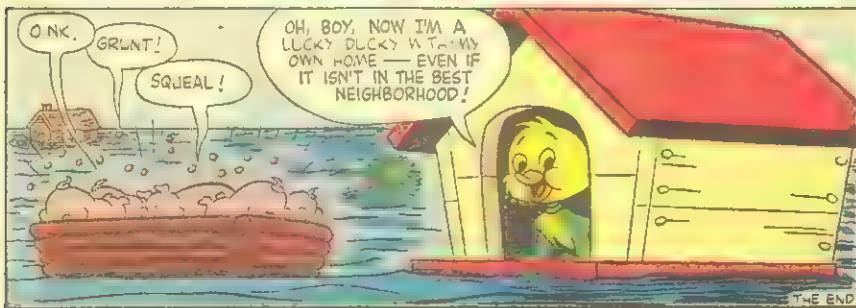
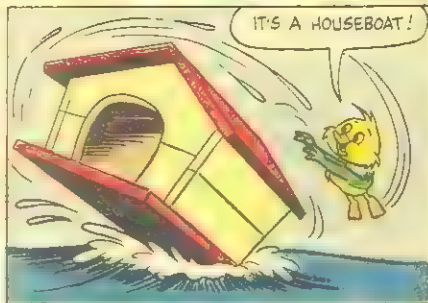
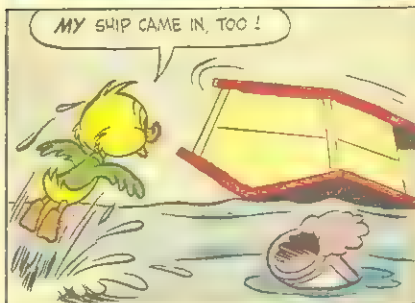
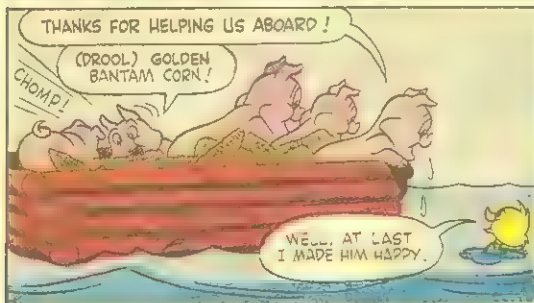
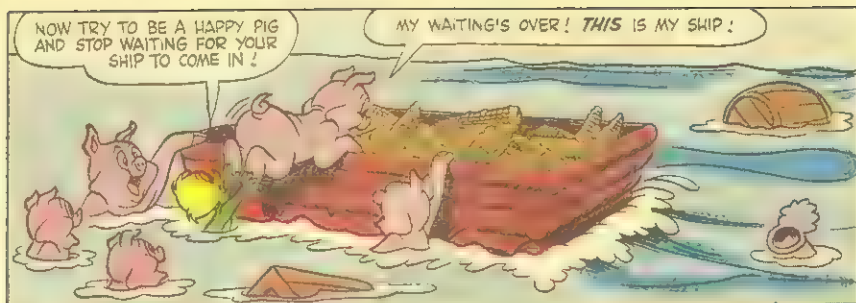




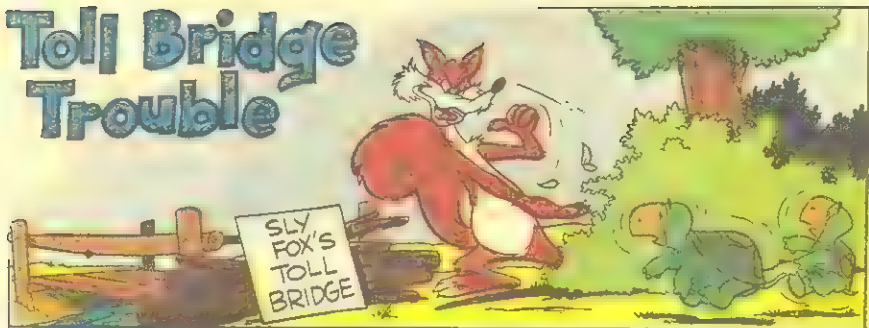








Toll Bridge Trouble



T. Tankhead Turtle and his little pal Teeny ran down the hill toward the Roaring River Bridge. Each carried a large bag of berries slung over his shoulder.

"I sure hope we get back in time for the berry pickers' festival," puffed Teeny.

"We will not get there," said T. Tankhead, "but our berries will be the sweetest of the sweet, and their tasty deliciousness shall win us the first prize."

But as they neared the bridge, they saw that a barricade of sticks had been set up before it to prevent anyone from crossing over. A large black-lettered sign boldly proclaimed, "SLY FOX'S TOLL BRIDGE!"

"What type of fiendish trick be this?" cried T. Tankhead, as he and Teeny skidded to an abrupt halt. "This is no toll bridge."

"It is now," said old Sly Fox himself, stepping boldly onto the road from behind some bushes. "I asked around the neighborhood to see if anyone owned it, but no one knew for sure. So, I just took it over. If you want to pass, you must pay the toll."

"How much is the toll?" asked T. Tankhead.

"Hmmm," said Sly Fox. "In your case, I think the toll will be two bags of berries."

"But we only have two bags of berries," cried Teeny. "That's not fair."

"Not fair, eh," mused Sly Fox. "Very well, let it never be said that Sly Fox is not fair. I have it! To make it fair, you," he pointed to T. Tankhead, "must either do a simple stunt or give me your berries."

"Done!" exclaimed T. Tankhead Turtle. "I'm good at simple stunts. What simple stunt am I to do?"

"Why, you are simply to roll over," chuckled Sly Fox. "Anyone can do that."

But anyone was not T. Tankhead Turtle. T. Tankhead puffed and panted and pushed with his stubby legs. Finally, he managed to push himself over on his back, where he flopped and lay helplessly on his shell, his feet waving in the breeze.

"Ho, ho, ho," chuckled Sly Fox. "I'll have your berries now, please."

"Not so fast," said Teeny. "He's not through trying, yet."

As Teeny helped his struggling friend back onto his feet, he whispered something in T. Tankhead's ear.

T. Tankhead listened, then nodded his head in agreement. He trudged off and slowly climbed back up the hill in the direction from which he and Teeny had come.

When T. Tankhead reached the top of the hill, he propped himself up sideways against a tree trunk and pulled his head and tail inside his shell. Then he gave a push with his feet. Slowly and wobblingly, he began to roll down the hill on the rim of his shell, just like a silver dollar.

"See," cried Teeny jubilantly. "He's rolling over. He's doing what you said."

"Hey, stop him," cried Sly Fox in dismay. "He's heading straight for my..."

Too late. T. Tankhead Turtle rolled down the hill and crashed right through Sly Fox's barricade of sticks, sending them flying in all directions.

"Oh, drat," pouted Sly Fox. "See the work I did, and all for nothing."

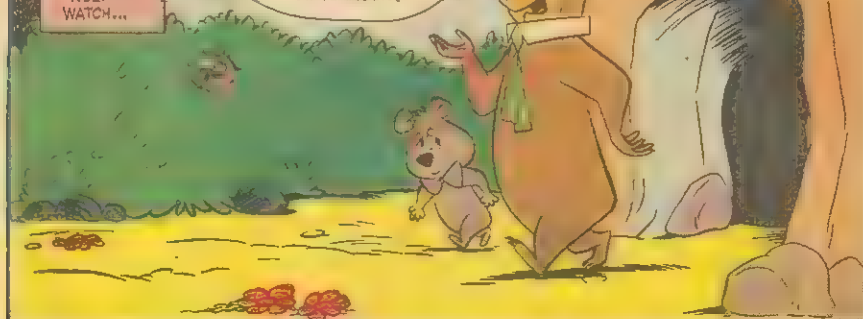
"It wasn't for nothing," chuckled T. Tankhead Turtle, poking his head from under the debris. "At least you've learned that a fast-thinking fox is no match for a slow-rolling turtle."

Yogi
Bear

NO ESCAPE

AS YOGI,
AND BOO BOO
START A
NEW DAY,
A PAIR
OF EYES
KEEP
WATCH...

THE START OF ANOTHER
DAY, HEY-HEY-HEY! I ONLY
GOT FOURTEEN HOURS SLEEP
LAST NIGHT! GOOD THING
I TOOK A NAP IN THE
AFTERNOON!



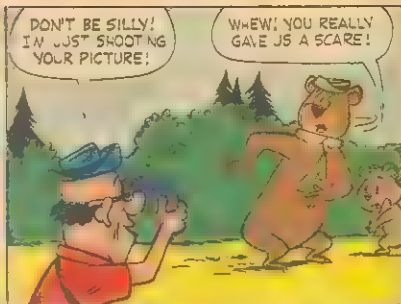
HOLD IT
RIGHT THERE
WHILE I
SHOOT YOU!

Y.P.E! DON'T
SHOOT! BEAR
MEAT ISN'T
AS GOOD AS
THEY SAY
IT IS!



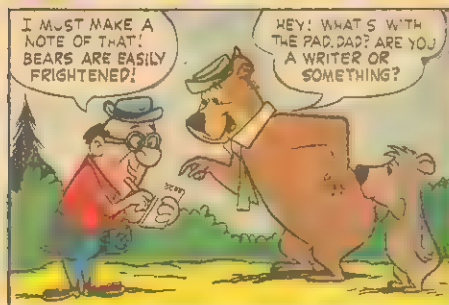
DON'T BE SILLY!
I'M JUST SHOOTING
YOUR PICTURE!

WHEW! YOU REALLY
GAVE US A SCARE!



I MUST MAKE A
NOTE OF THAT!
BEARS ARE EASILY
FRIGHTENED!

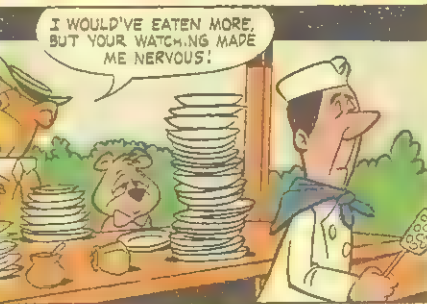
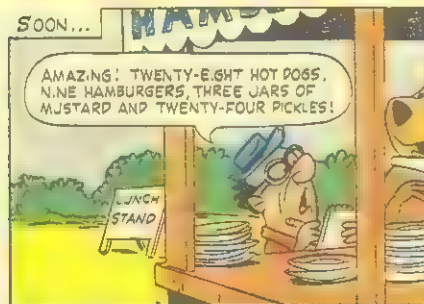
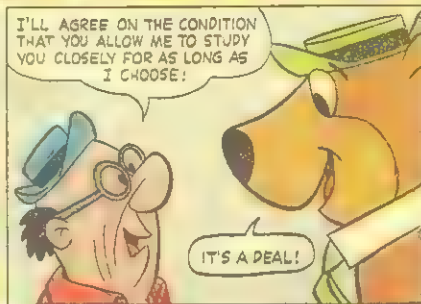
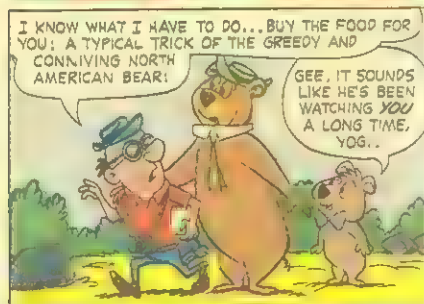
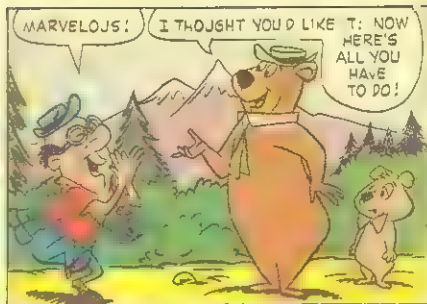
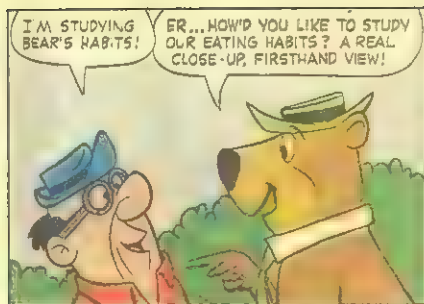
HEY! WHAT'S WITH
THE PAD, PAD? ARE YOU
A WRITER OR
SOMETHING?

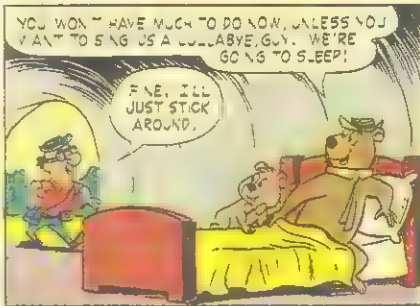
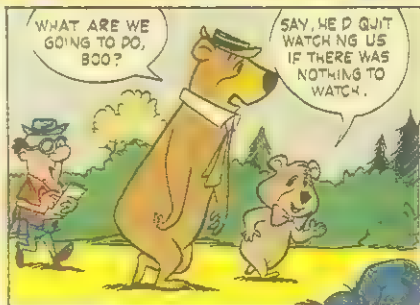
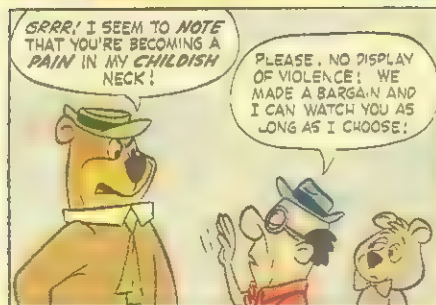


NO! THIS IS MY HOBBY.
I'M A BEAR WATCHER. I
USED TO BE A BIRD
WATCHER BUT I
MOVED ON TO
BIGGER THINGS.

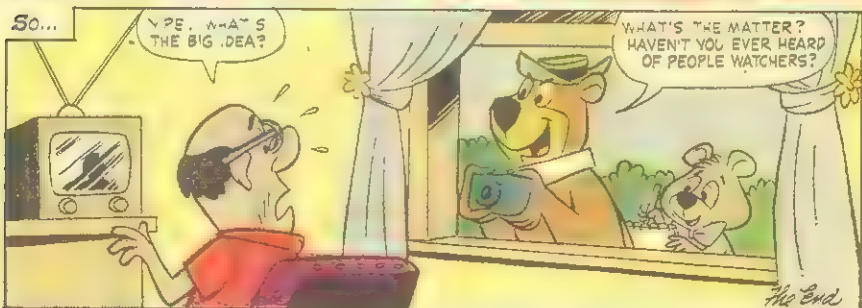
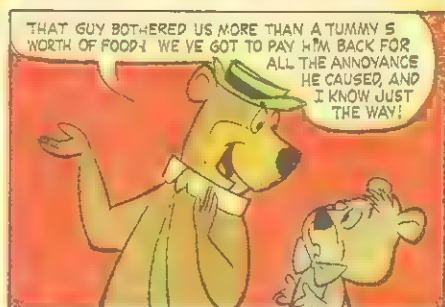
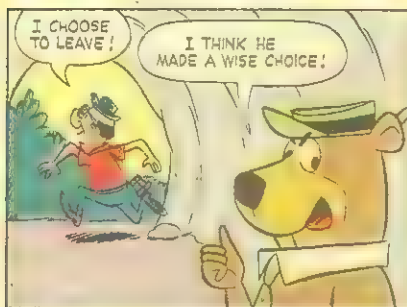
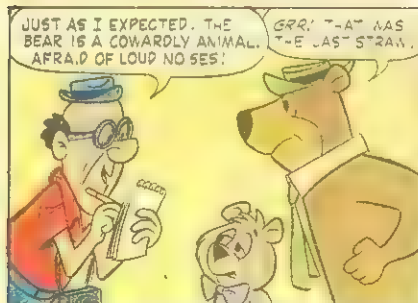
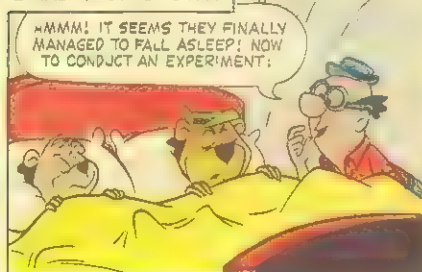
BETTER THINGS, TOO.
US BEARS ARE A LOT
MORE INTERESTING
THAN BIRDS!



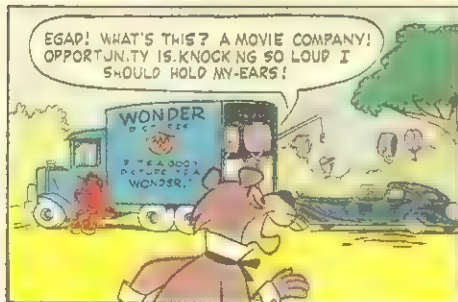
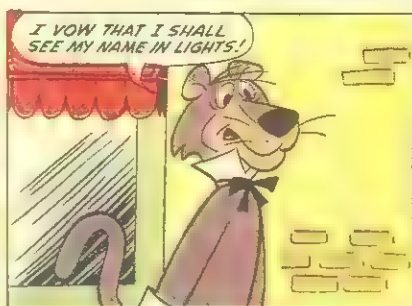
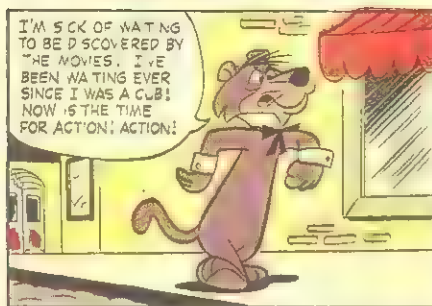
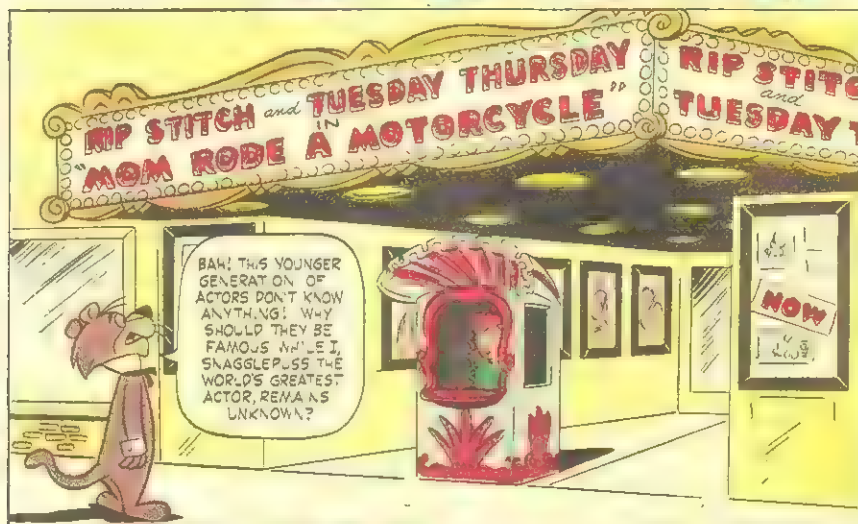


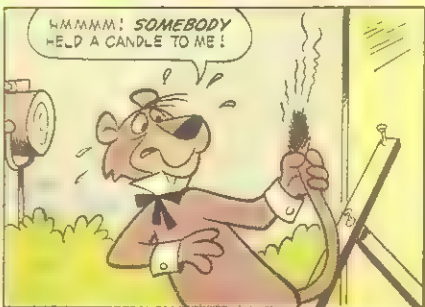
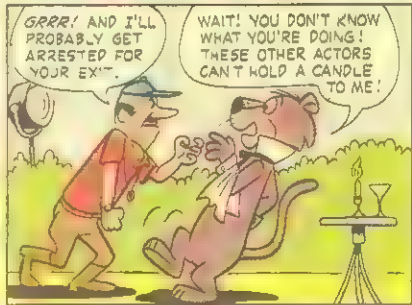
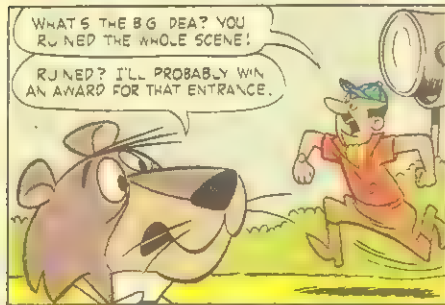
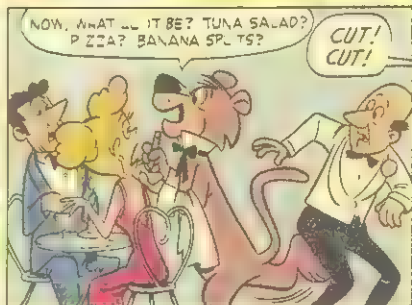
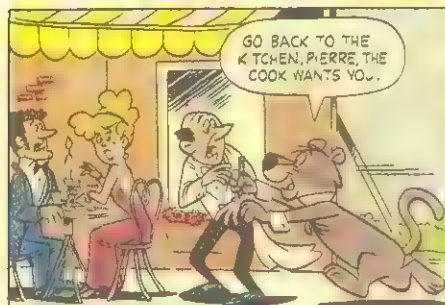
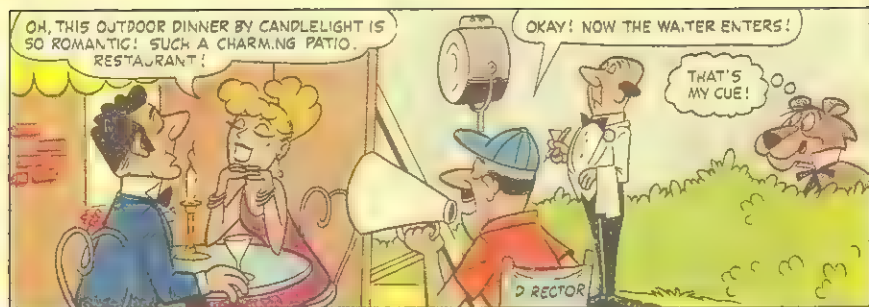


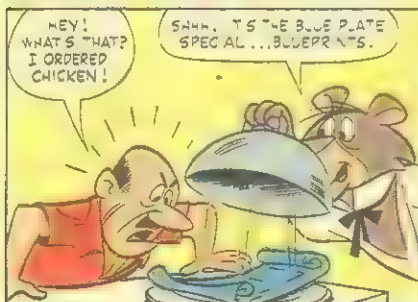
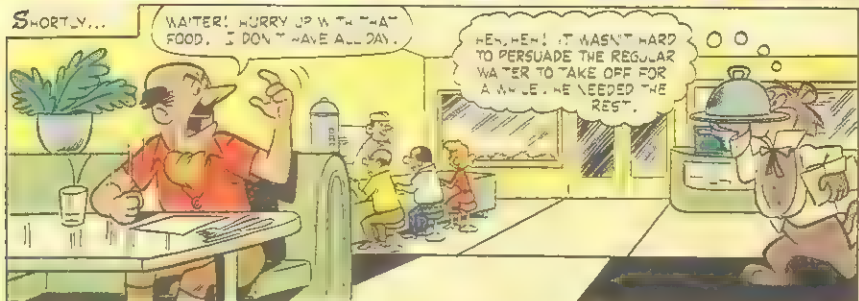
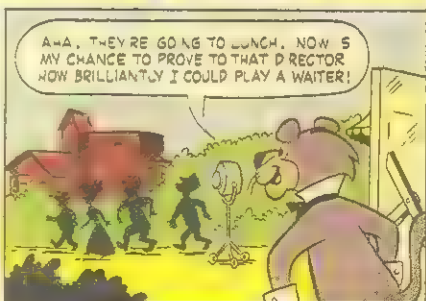
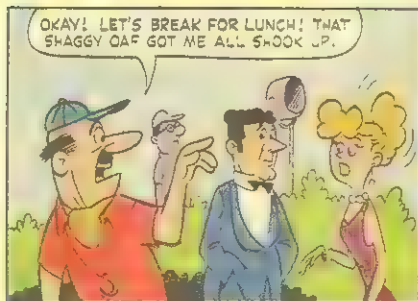
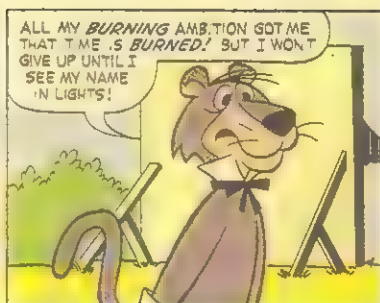
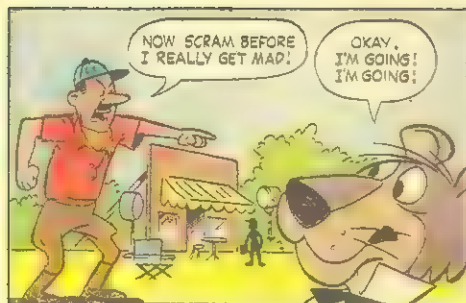
FINALLY, MUCH LATER...

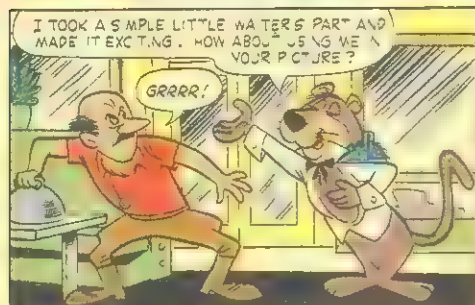
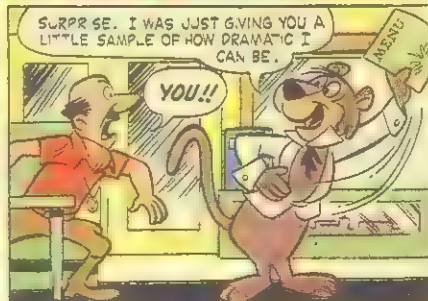
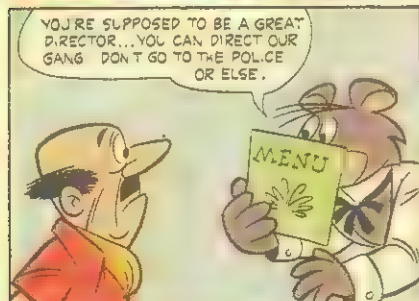
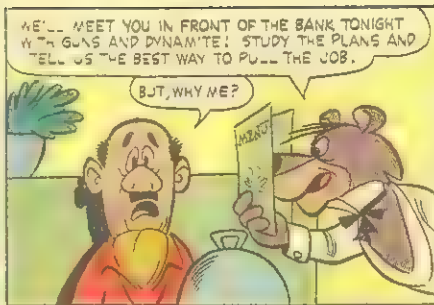


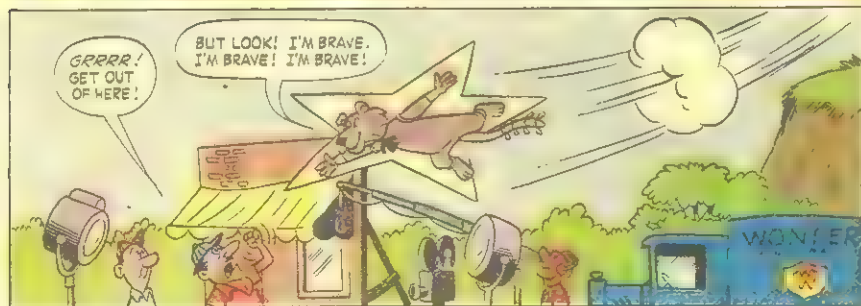
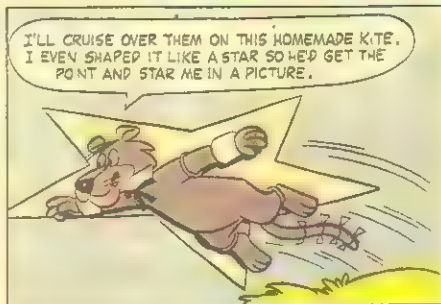
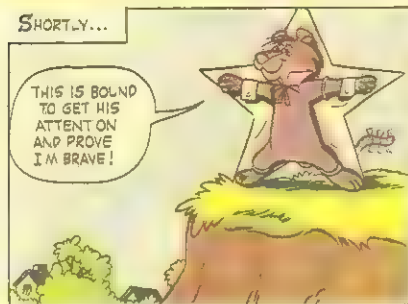
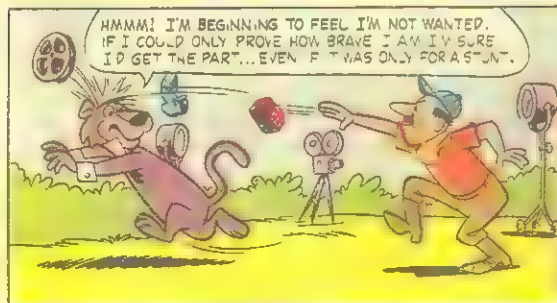
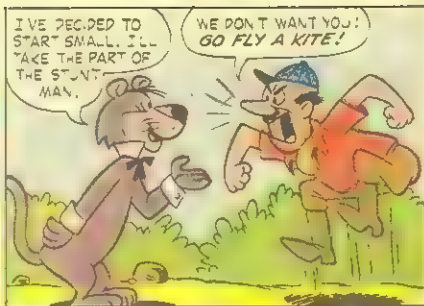
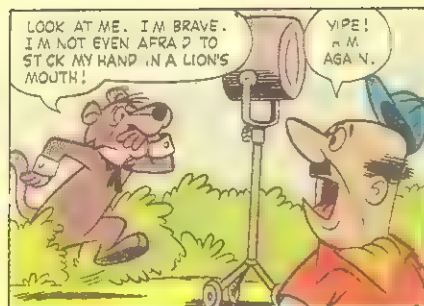
SNAGGLEPUSS The FALLING STAR

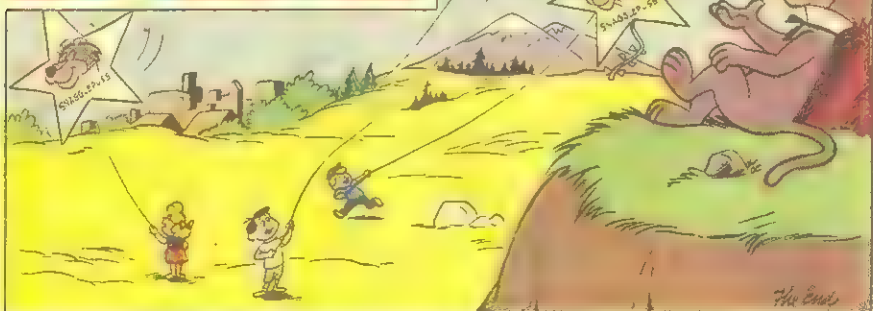
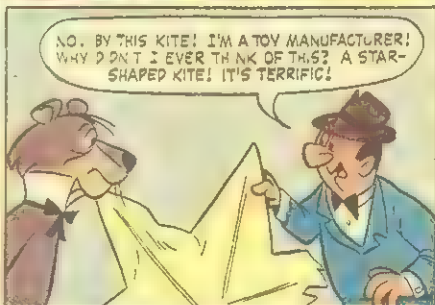
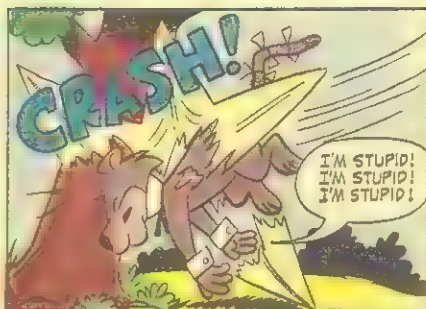
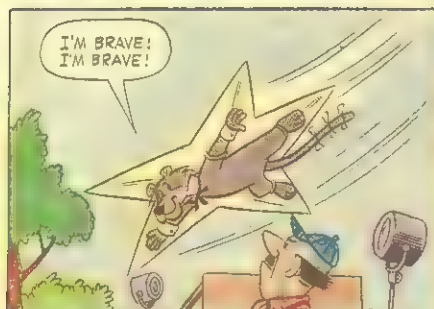












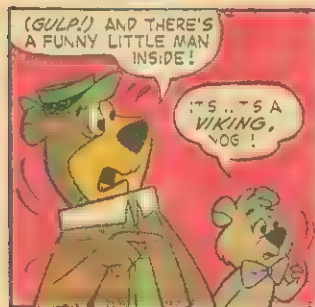
**Yogi
Bear**

BEARLY BEAT



GET IT, BOO BOO? WHEN THE ICE UP NORTH MELTS, THE WATER DOWN HERE RISES!

LOOK, YOG, AN ICEBERG FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER.



(GULP!) AND THERE'S A FUNNY LITTLE MAN INSIDE!

IT'S... IT'S A VIKING, YOG!



QUICK, BOO BOO. GET SOME AOOD. THE POOR GUY'S FROZEN SOLID.

RIGHT, YOG!

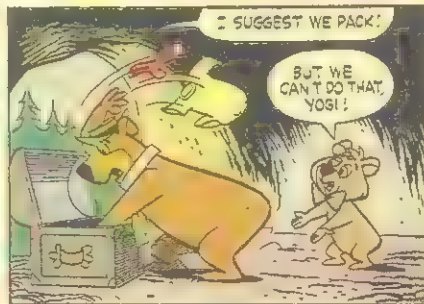
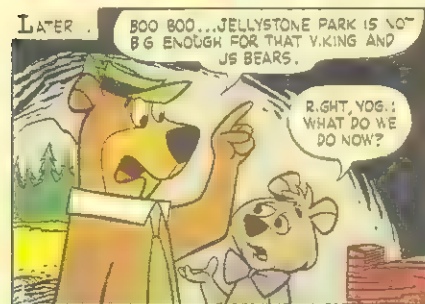
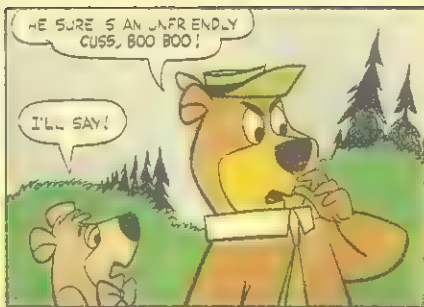
LATER...



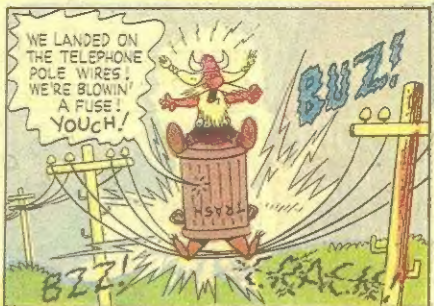
GOOD WORK, YOG. THE FIRE HAS MELTED THE ICEBERG!

LISTEN! THE LITTLE VIKING IS ABOUT TO SPEAK! HIS FIRST WORDS WILL MAKE A STORY, BOO BOO

BOY! THAT WAS COLD! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO COLD! BRRRRR! OVER FIVE HUNDRED YEARS OF COLDNESS. YAH, YAH!









Meet Tubby, the Whale

LET ME SPOUT YOU A QUESTION - HAVE YOU TRIED **TUBBLE** - THE NEW FUN BUBBLE SOAP ?

POUR UNDER RUNNING WATER - AND YOU'LL SAY, "LOOK MOM, I'M IN TUBBLE!"

TUBBLE WASHES YOU CLEAN AS IT BUB-BUB-BUBBLES!

WON'T STING YOUR EYES, NEVER LEAVES A BATHTUB RING! AND WHAT A WHALE OF A LOT OF FUN!

3 COLORS IN THE 6-PACK OR NEW 9-PACK - LOOK FOR **TUBBY THE WHALE**

YOGI BEAR

WINNING HANDS DOWN

